

"CHALMERS VS. SKINNER"

"22 Short Films" Segment

by

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FADE IN:

INT. SKINNER'S HOUSE - FOYER - AFTERNOON

The doorbell rings. Principal Skinner excitedly opens the door to reveal Superintendent Chalmers on the porch, with a bottle of wine.

SKINNER

Ah, Superintendent Chalmers, welcome.

I hope you're prepared for an
unforgettable dinner.

INT. SKINNER'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - A FEW SECONDS LATER

As Chalmers sits in the dining room, Skinner returns to the kitchen and emits a **HORRIFIED GASP** when he sees a column of smoke spewing from the oven. He opens it to reveal a flaming roast.

SKINNER

Ye Gods! My roast is ruined! (LOOKS
IN REFRIGERATOR) And I've got no other
roasts! Damn!

He looks out the kitchen window to see the Krustyburger restaurant down the street.

SKINNER (CONT'D)

(GETS AN IDEA) But what if... I were
to purchase fast food and disguise it

as my own cooking? (CHUCKLES) Ooh,
delightfully devilish, Seymour.

He opens the window and starts climbing out. Just then, Chalmers enters the kitchen and sees Skinner climbing out the window while smoke bellows from the stove. Chalmers looks incredulous.

FREEZE FRAME

We hear the **THEME MUSIC** to "Chalmers vs. Skinner" (which incorporates something about how Skinner is always making up ridiculous lies and driving Chalmers crazy) over stills from their previous confrontations.

ACTION RESUMES

SKINNER

Superintendent! I was just stretching
my calves on the windowsill! Isometric
exercise. Care to join me?

CHALMERS

Why is there smoke coming from your
oven, Seymour?

SKINNER

Oh, that isn't smoke. It's steam.
Steam from the steamed clams we're
having. (RUBS STOMACH) Mmmm, steamed
clams.

Chalmers shoots Skinner a skeptical glance and exits. Skinner wipes his brow, **SIGHS WITH RELIEF**, climbs out the window, and dashes off toward Krustyburger.

INT. SKINNER'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - TEN MINUTES LATER

Chalmers sits at the dinner table as Skinner emerges from the kitchen with a platter of hamburgers and french fries, removed from their wrappers.

SKINNER

Superintendent, I hope you're ready for
mouth-watering hamburgers!

CHALMERS

I thought we were having steamed clams.

SKINNER

No, no. I said "steamed hams." That's
what I call hamburgers.

CHALMERS

You call hamburgers "steamed hams?"

SKINNER

Yes. It's a regional dialect.

CHALMERS

Hmm. What region?

SKINNER

Upstate New York.

CHALMERS

I'm from Utica and I've never heard
anyone use the phrase "steamed hams."

SKINNER

Albany. It's an Albany expression.

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER

Skinner and Chalmers are drinking wine and eating the
hamburgers. Chalmers lifts the bun off his and examines
the pickles, mustard, etc.

CHALMERS

These hamburgers are quite similar to
the ones they have at Krustyburger.

SKINNER

Oh, no. Patented Skinnerburgers. 100%
Skinner.

CHALMERS

I've been to Krustyburger hundreds of
times and these are identical to
Krustyburgers.

SKINNER

No, no. Old family recipe.

CHALMERS

For "steamed hams."

SKINNER

Yes.

CHALMERS

And you call them steamed hams despite
the fact that they're obviously
grilled?

SKINNER

(NODS) Mm-hm.

CHALMERS

I see.

Skinner notices smoke curling up from under the kitchen
door.

SKINNER

(DABBING MOUTH WITH NAPKIN) Excuse me
for one second.

He gets up, goes into the kitchen, and immediately returns.
Through the swinging door, we get a glimpse of the raging

fire within, which illuminates the entire kitchen.

SKINNER

(FAKE YAWN & STRETCH) Ahh. Well, a wonderful evening. A good time was had by all. I'm pooped.

CHALMERS

(LOOKS AT WATCH) Yes, I should be go--
(SEES INTO KITCHEN) Good Lord! What's happening in there?

SKINNER

Aurora borealis.

CHALMERS

Aurora borealis?! At this time of year? At this time of day? In this part of the country? Localized entirely within your kitchen?

SKINNER

Yes.

CHALMERS

(INTERESTED) May I see it?

SKINNER

No.

EXT. SKINNER'S HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - THIRTY SECONDS LATER

Skinner escorts Chalmers outside.

SKINNER'S MOM (O.S.)

Seymour, the house is on fire!

SKINNER

(CALLING) No, Mother, it's just the
Northern Lights.

CHALMERS

Well, Seymour, thank you for a pleasant
dinner. Perhaps I can return the favor
sometime.

SKINNER

I look forward to it.

As Chalmers leaves down the walkway, flames can be seen
within every first floor window.

SKINNER'S MOM (O.S.)

Help! Help!

Chalmers turns. Skinner smiles and gives him a big
thumbs-up. Chalmers finally disappears, and Skinner races
back into the house.

END OF SEGMENT